

LOGOS II

The Word of



Harpeth Hall

Volume XX, Number 1

September/October 1997

HH Welcomes New Head of Upper School

by Ashley Fairey and
Karen Sweeney

Harpeth Hall's new Head of the Upper School is certainly a busy man. Even trying to schedule an interview with Mr. Steve Chapman before school started took much persistence. Between meeting with teachers and other administrators and adjusting to his new town and school, Mr. Chapman's hectic summer and first weeks of school have left him with little free time.

Mr. Chapman comes to us from Santa Fe, New Mexico where he was an Assistant Headmaster in a private, co-ed school. Before his first teaching job at age 27,

Mr. Chapman's "blue-collar" jobs were "an important part of [his] education."

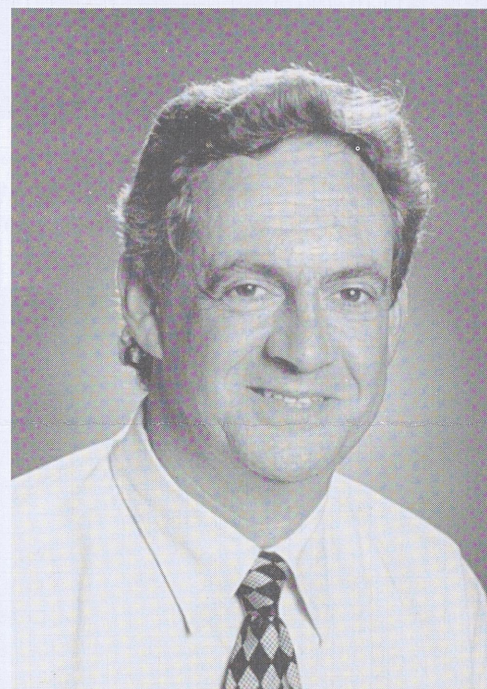
Mr. Chapman prefers to maintain a broad view in his plans and decisions until he has had time to listen and learn Harpeth Hall's system. He hopes that his role "will be one of helping people find legitimate leadership roles and helping them be successful." He also plans on "letting everyone have a voice" as well as "making the transitions in administration more smooth."

In an address before students and faculty early in the year, Mr. Chapman revealed aspects of his educational vision.

Quoting Thomas Merton, he reminded the audience that the many details of the day can sometimes distract them from true learning. Mr. Chapman also encouraged students to reassess what education means to them.

In what little free time Mr. Chapman has, he enjoys camping, windsurfing, and cooking. He brings his experiences both as an avid outdoorsman and as a biology major into team-teaching Environmental Science.

Harpeth Hall is glad to have Mr. Chapman as its newest member of the administration.



BA Punished for "Recruiting" Athletes

by Olivia Huggins

In the high-school sports world, accusations and opinions over the violations made against Brentwood Academy are the topic of nearly every conversation. In the past, comments have been made about the so-called "illegal recruiting" at the school. One of the violations, according to the TSSAA, actually includes illegal recruiting. Some of the other violations include the following:
*giving middle school athletes free tickets to football games

*contacting students in the spring of their 8th grade year (of 21 rising ninth grade athletes new to BA, 12 received a letter or a call from Coach Flatt regarding participation in

spring practice)

The concern of the TSSAA is that Brentwood Academy is concentrating on bringing exceptional athletes to BA in illegal ways. In a TSSAA press release, they best state this by saying, "Students are being singled out by someone based on their athletic ability. It would appear to be of major concern to Brentwood Academy that the only two students from Neely's Bend Middle School to be contacted, and accepted, are two top athletes."

Opinions of the violations made and the actions taken against BA lie on both sides. Some say, "It's unfair to punish student-athletes for four years. Punish the administration." Meanwhile, others in

favor of the TSSAA decisions say, "They should have known better. Yes, it's unfair to some people, but it puts them in their place."

For the alleged violations Brentwood has been punished in the following manner:

*Brentwood is not permitted any off-season practice for football or basketball for two years

*the school is on strict probation for four years

*the school is fined \$3,000

*there will be no tournament play for the football and basketball programs in 1997-1998 or 1998-1999

*as a result of

another hearing on 8/13/97, all sports other than basketball and football will be allowed to enter the tournament series for 1997-1998, provided there are no other violations

Some feel the punishments are harsh. Yet the TSSAA is only trying to ensure that this will not happen again at BA or any other school.

No one will ever come to agreement on whether all of the allegations are true or not.

Although Coach Flatt has admitted to some of the violations, he does not agree that all occurred. Appeals are in the process from Brentwood Academy, while on the other side it looks that the TSSAA does not intend to back down. Such a punishment will hopefully make every school, not just BA, think about its process of enrolling a top athlete into its school.

**See Opinions on
TSSAA decision
on page 4**

A New Beginning: The Freshman Perspective

by Dacia Beard and Sally Jackson

The night before high school was to start, my mind was filled with expectations. I began to think of the horror stories my sister had told me about her freshman year. I pictured an electric fence around the senior house, and the personalized shock collars that each freshman would be wearing. We were not to be known as freshman—but as “froshies” and “freshmeat”. I remembered the strict advice that if an upperclassman was walking toward you, you better move, and FAST! Whether this was all to be true, I didn't know, but I awaited my first day patiently.

The bell suddenly rang

at 7:55 to begin the first day of high school for the new ninth-graders at Harpeth Hall. A strange feeling came over me that I had every first day of school—a sense of fear. It felt as though I were stepping into a new, more mature dimension.

It was weird walking from the senior parking lot and into the doors of the large white Math and Science building. I saw new and old faces that were rushing by as they went up the stairs to class. I went straight to my first period biology class, once I slowly but surely understood where I was actually going. Up the stairs, down the hall, and into the last door on the left, I went with

my large backpack that contained every book that was supposed to be in my locker. Everyone stared at me as I swiftly found a seat and threw down my 50-pound bag and smiled at friendly Mrs. Morrey. During the lecture, I waved at familiar people while thinking, “Later, I am going to ask how their summer had been!” Then gradually, I began to catch on to the new people's names from other schools while the teacher called out the roll.

The bell rang again and a new period began. I took a long walk down the concrete path behind Souby Hall to the little theater under the grand auditorium. This was the first class that I was ever in with people from another grade: sophomores. The same introduction happened

between the students during class. After that, it was pretty much routine—going to class, and meeting new people.

At lunch, I was excited to go back to the middle school area. That area brought back many joyful, fun, happy, challenging, and pleasant memories. I loved it. The middle school is calmer, slower, and smaller than the upper school. To a student who didn't go to Harpeth Hall's middle school, there was not even this comfort. Everything was different! Though things were strange and new, I expected the change and looked forward to having more responsibilities as an older student.

At the end of the

day, we had our all-school, first day assembly. I never imagined how many new students came to Harpeth Hall each year from practically around the world. The day ended with a bang when the ninth graders finally got to sing the song that we were so proud to do. GO FRESHMAN!

The day was finally over when the assembly was completed. The hardest day was in the past. The memories of my middle school years were still fresh in my mind—great friends and favorite teachers, but I will look towards the future to have a successful freshman year filled with happiness, old and new friends, and great memories for the years to come.

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and Madame Butterfly

Club of the Month: KEY CLUB

WHAT: A Community Service Club for anyone in grades 9-12

SUMMER ACTIVITIES: A group of Key Clubbers attended a Kiwanis Club dinner in late August. Proceeds from the event went to Key Club

COMING EVENTS: Soup Kitchen, 2nd Harvest Food Drive, Fannie Battle Caroling, Cheekwood Easter Egg Hunt, Steeplechase, and more

GOALS: Raising money to fund another Habitat for Humanity House

QUOTE: "I am really excited about this year and hope to get as many girls involved as possible. I hope that the willingness to do community service will spread throughout the Harpeth Hall Community."

-Karen Jones (Senior), Key Club President

HH Opens to Community with Summer Programs

by Molly Kaplan and Erika Wilkinson

When many of HH's students and faculty were starting their vacations, the summer programs on campus were just beginning. There were four unique programs taking place: Expanding Horizons, Young Horizons, Time to Rise, and the Vanderbilt ADHD camp.

Expanding Horizons and Young Horizons were offered to children aged 4-12. Young Horizons (ages 4-7) filled their days with activities including tie-dye, arts and crafts, reading and other fun activities. For older children, Expanding Horizons offered daily swimming, arts and crafts, sports, and

many exciting field trips. Visiting Warner Park Nature Center, ice skating, putt-putt golfing, and camping out overnight were highlights of the field trips taken.

The Time To Rise program was a summer school-like program for fifth and sixth grade girls who attend inner-city schools. These bright students took classes in English, math, social studies, and science as well as classes in art, dance, music, and Tae Kwon Do. Every Friday, the girls would go on field trips to places like Opryland, the movies, a bowling alley, and the roller-

skating rink. This five-and-a-half week program ended with a final banquet for students and family.

Also at Harpeth Hall was a Vanderbilt program for children with ADHD, Attention Deficit Hyperactive Disorder. The children in this program participated in many fun activities at the camp, which was led by Vanderbilt students and other counselors.

Harpeth Hall is very fortunate to sponsor these wonderful programs over the summer. These camps provide a chance for Harpeth Hall to reach beyond its own campus to many people in our Nashville community.



Ms. Matthews enjoys the company of her dancers.
Photo courtesy of Emy Noel.

HH Dance in the Spotlight

Ms. Mathews Named Choreographer of the Year in Tennessee Association of Dance Competition

by Ashley Fairey

Around 3:30 p.m. on Friday, October 10, nine girls, along with Ms. Matthews, left Harpeth Hall's campus to compete in the Tennessee Association of Dance Choreography Competition. After five weeks of training, the girls were ready to show off their dances to three judges. These judges had to chose four different pieces from the categories Jazz/Tap, Modern, and Ballet that would get into the finals to be held the following night.

When 5:00 p.m. rolled around, Amanda Wentworth, Emy Noel, Caroline Harrell, and Dwyla Beard hit the dance floor at Louby Theater performing "Conversations with My Mother," a modern piece dedicated to Ms. Matthew's mother. Soon thereafter, the jazz group of the four girls joined by Irene Jackson, Clark Rose, Katharine Parish, Mona Sharifi, and Laura Towbin danced the piece entitled "Yellow Zebra."

After such a great job at the tryouts, all of the dancers, their parents, and Ms. Matthews ate dinner at *Pargo's* to celebrate and then went to Emy's house to wait for the results. Later that evening, they called in to find out that "Conversations" was not chosen, but "Yellow Zebra" was. Everyone was thrilled about this news!

The next day, Ms. Matthews and dancers arrived at Louby Theater at 10:00 a.m. to do tech work before their evening

performance. That afternoon, the "Conversations with My Mother" group performed at Centennial Park in front of an audience of three hundred people. Many other pieces not chosen were danced at Centennial Park during performance breaks as well.

At 6:15 a.m., the members of "Yellow Zebra" met at school in full makeup and costume to run through the dance one last time; then it was off to Louby Theater (in the HH van) where they were first to perform in the show for an audience of about two-hundred and fifty people.

At the end of the show, Ms. Matthews was presented with the coveted award of the whole weekend, "Choreographer of the Year." She was rightly very excited to receive such an honor.

The runner-ups and first places in each category were announced. Yellow Zebra was awarded runner-up in the Jazz/Tap category. All of the dancers were so ecstatic that they broke into jubilant screams. What makes this win even more special is that this choreography competition was also against professional dancers.

Ms. Matthews was very proud of the girls, as they were of her. All felt like this was a great learning and bonding experience.

More than OK!

by Anne Rankin

On September 18, 19 and 20, Harpeth Hall put on its first-ever all-school musical production, *OKLAHOMA!* *OKLAHOMA!* takes place at the turn of the century in the Western territory, and is full of up-beat songs, humor, and just plain fun.

Personally, the original idea of an all-school musical, with a range of actors from fifth-graders to the head-mistress of Harpeth Hall, seemed a little strange. But as the play began to come together, a community bond formed. Middle School students, Upper School students and teachers all created friendships that without this play would never have

happened.

The crowd drawn by this fun and exciting musical was amazing. The idea of a musical comedy attracted many of Harpeth Hall's students, and all agreed that everybody including the main actors—Ellen Bucy (Ado Annie), Kate Rose (Aunt Eller), Robyn Growdon (Laurey), Cooper Samuels (Will Parker), and Michael North (Curly)—did wonderful jobs.

Through my 5th grade sister's eyes, not only was the whole production fun and enjoyable to watch, but she was also caught on the edge of her seat, mouth gaped open, at the attractiveness of Will Parker. She, and all audience members, left with an uplifted feeling, and

with the knowledge that a play with fifth-graders and middle-school teachers is not such a bad idea.

Each actor entered the stage not as who they are in the Harpeth Hall community, but who they would be at the turn of the century out West. And in the end, that different outlook is what makes a play successful. *OKLAHOMA!* will be remembered as one of the most delightful productions ever.

Madame Butterfly Tells All

courtesy of Madame

Butterfly

ARIES: You have so much spontaneous (and sometimes reckless) energy that you don't know what to do with yourself. Exploit some of that fiery enthusiasm—try a new adventuresome activity like rock climbing, sky diving, or Key Club.

TAURUS: People might often tell you to hurry up; you can just tell them to chill out. You'll get those projects in on time, and you'll be ready for that test. And a little tip—if you stop being so stubborn, you might find love!

GEMINI: Settle down, Gemini! You'll get along with your teachers and friends a lot better if you quell your argumentative nature. An activity like Mock Trial or Youth In Government would serve both as a release and as nourishment for your gifted intellect. Watch out for Scorpions.

CANCER: You host a magnificent intuition—SO USE IT! Don't be too insecure or too introverted to share your

opinions about school issues and the like, but be careful of your melodramatic tendencies as well.

LEO: Your ambition will carry you far if you guide it in the right directions. When you feel your temper about to boil over, have some solo time in a sunny spot on Souby Lawn.

VIRGO: Sometimes your perfectionism goes a little too far. Apply your remarkable common sense—love is right under your nose! Loosen your fix on over-thorough rationalism. Have some fun! Join an athletic team!

LIBRA: Will you EVER plant your feet in the ground? It's great to see both sides of a situation, but a decision every now and then would be nice. Look into Beyond Hate—maybe you'll learn how to take a stand without being offensive.

SCORPIO: Instead of flaming up next time you get back a bad grade, relax. Spend a free period reading a book or talking to friends or just doing nothing. Cheer up, and don't

be so aggressive!

SAGITTARIUS: When you get involved in something, you like to give it your all. Thus, you should chose a couple of more important activities instead of trying to hit too many targets with one arrow.

CAPRICORN: Wit is definitely one of your virtues, but you can create enemies if you keep talking back. Use your keen caution and common sense to guide you. Stay away from Leos this month. Refer to Gemini's reading for some more advice.

AQUARIUS: You are very intelligent, but rather inefficient and tactless. Get you intellectual priorities straight and dive on in. Stop wasting time! Also, watch out for excess pride.

PISCES: You're a lovable idealist, and kind of a softy. You are gentle and shy, which is fine, but sometimes your sensitivity gets the better of you. Stop swimming around, and stand up for yourself the next time you get in an argument.

Who is Madame Butterfly?
Who?

What's the Message With Advertising?

by Elizabeth McClellan

Just do it. Mm Mm Good. Takes a Licking and Keeps on Ticking. Obey Your Thirst. Stays Crunchy in Milk. Like a Rock. It's What's for Dinner. Fly the Friendly Skies. You've Come a Long Way, Baby. The Quicker Picker Upper. Run For the Border. Kid Tested, Mother Approved. Your Way, Right Away. Get Your Own Bag. You're in Good Hands. The Other White Meat. The San Francisco Treat. 100% Juice for 100% Kids. For Hair so Healthy, it Shines. We Bring Good Things to Life. Can't Stop the Coppertop. The Fabric of Our Lives. Everyday Low Prices. As Pure as Can Be. Reach Out and Touch Someone. Celebrate the Moments of Your Life. Nothing But the Real Thing.

Everyone has guessed by now the thrust of that list.

Slogans, correct? Chances are you can identify some, if not all, of those listed. These are sound bites that advertisers create, hoping that within six months the mention of the product name will bring their message to the subconscious, thereby suggesting that the path to enlightenment involves wearing Nike, eating Kix, and making late-night runs to Taco Bell for your minimum requirement of MSG. Advertising came to the fore of my mind when I read a whole series of articles in vastly different magazines (TIME and SPIN are the two I remember best) about where advertising is taking the country, the consumer, and the girls of our generation in particular.

It amused me when Sprite first came out with their alternaweird ads for a nonexistent drink, JOOKY. The one I remember best had a group of

"punks" with the slogan: "WE'RE ALL INDIVIDUALS...THAT'S WHY WE ALL DRINK JOOKY." That was funny for about five minutes...then it became almost disturbing. What is the real message? That no one is really different any more, so why not drink Sprite? That the only REAL individuals are those who drink Sprite? That Sprite is so lame that they have to invent a whole other drink worse than the first in order to sell their product? I'm still not sure where I stand on that issue. But I drink Sprite anyway.

One of my friends mentioned, about a year ago, that she wished advertisers would drop all the subtle posturing and subliminal messages and just make blatantly false statements about their products: DRINK OUR SODA OR YOU WILL GET

RUN OVER BY A TRAIN, that sort of thing. That way, according to her, we wouldn't risk avoiding a perfectly good product because we didn't like the model in the commercial, or we wouldn't get stuck with a box of some particularly nasty cereal because the cartoon character that represents it is so cute: all the slogans, ads, commercials and such would be so silly that we'd have to make decisions based on factors such as cost, demand and the real worth of the product, rather than the net worth of the NBA sponsor. The new trend, which I find to be very similar, is a sort of self-deprecation on the part of the advertisers, moving away from "WE'RE THE GREATEST!" to "well, you probably won't find anything better out there, so just try us, why doncha?" The ABC commercials these days are all

about how TV rots your brain; the Saturn radio advertisement spends the first half of its time listing all the reasons why a car is a bad investment. To me, that denies the point of advertising at all, but apparently, it's working!

Everybody has a different stance on the issue of advertising, whether they find it "catchy" or a "necessary evil." Personally, I attempt to ignore it. Sure, you'll catch me humming a jingle or quoting a slogan every once in a while, but for the most part I make my product selections as independently as possible. In the end, you could say of my shopping that I "just do it." Wait a minute

Comments? Fave Slogans? Jingle of the Year? Send them to emac@hh.harperhall.com.

BA Should Learn to "Play Fair"

by Katie Hill

When I initially read about the recruiting violations that Brentwood Academy had committed, I was surprised. I had always heard whispers about the school recruiting athletes, but I had never figured it was anything as large-scale as recruiting sixth, seventh, and eighth-grade students.

The best word I can think of to describe how I felt (besides surprised) is embarrassment. I was embarrassed for the other athletes and students at Brentwood Academy. How would it feel to attend a school that puts more value on athletics than education? At Brentwood Academy, prospective athletes are treated differently than prospective students—they are often personally encouraged to take the admissions test; they receive personal telephone calls to attend spring practices; they are given free tickets to attend football games. Prospective students don't get any of this encouragement or any of these

free tickets.

I also felt sympathy towards the other sports teams that were punished because football and basketball players were recruited. How fair is it for the girls teams to be punished by having to sit out of their state tournaments for a year because boys were being recruited? The answer is, it's not fair. But hopefully this decision will open up Brentwood Academy's eyes and teach them to play fair like all other high schools, public or private.

The decision by the TSSAA also brings up another interesting question—if this decision had been made two or three years ago, would there still be a public-private split in athletics? I think it's about time that Brentwood Academy faces up to what many people believe they have been doing for years—recruiting the best athletes in Metro and surrounding counties.

Brentwood Academy

violated four rules relating to undue recruiting influence at some point. Among other things, representatives from the school contacted top student athletes at schools that did not feed into Brentwood Academy and also gave free tickets to prospective athletes. Obviously, undue influence in recruiting has been used in these situations, according to TSSAA rules.

The bottom line is, students at every high school should be seen just as students—not as athletes. As it says in the TSSAA bylaws, "Students should be seen as students and should not be singled out based on their potential athletic ability." High school sports aren't in the same league as college sports; therefore high school coaches shouldn't treat sixth and seventh graders the same way that college coaches regard high school seniors. Period.

Write an *Opinions* Article for *Logos II*

Editorial Policy

Logos II invites both students and faculty to submit letters to the editor or articles expressing personal views. Writings can be published under a pseudonym, or without a by-line, by arrangements with the Editors-in-Chief. No anonymous submissions will be accepted.

-The Editors of *Logos II*

CC Team's Spirit Prevails

by Katie Kaminski

"The will to win cannot be beat! You gotta wanna win!" This traditional chant can be heard across the field before each race in which HH's cross-country team competes. The strength and will-power of our team is incredible, and its influence shows as devoted Coach Susan Russ leads us through a successful season. Among our accomplishments are a well-earned 2nd place trophy in the A.F. Bridges Invitational early in the year, first place in the district meet, 3rd place in Metro, and 2nd in Region. Our success, however, did not come easily.

Beginning in August, the Bears fought Nashville's humidity and heat in grueling summer workouts. As the weeks passed and practice became even more demanding, our team was plagued with injuries. We suffered sprained ankles, tendinitis of the knees, shin splints, stomach-turning blisters, immature hips, summer-lovin' asthma, fainting spells, and the flu (yes, in September). One father light-heartedly commented

that the Harpeth Hall tarp resembled the "M*A*S*H" tent.

After each meet, as the course floods with exhausted runners, spectators repeatedly ask us why we run. "Don't ask!" is our team's quick response, but there are actually several reasons. The most prominent, however, is our team. In spite of this season's rocky start hampered by injuries, the Harpeth Hall team spirit has remained strong. It is this bond and devotion that creates victory—able bodies are only 1/2 the recipe. Our team is led by eight seniors—Ally Harper, Olivia Huggins, Karen Jones, Katie Kaminski, Lauren May, Karen Sweeney, Dori Sztipanovits, and Ginny Wallace—all of whom value tradition and link the team to the influential spirit of past runners.

Although it may appear that we are running merely for the popsicles and cookies that wait on the tarp, our cross-country team has a far greater motivation. We have the strength and the spirit and the will to win.



The Cross-Country Team seniors pose for photos before leaving for The Covington Catholic Invitational Meet in Kentucky.

-Photo Courtesy of Katie Kaminski

Soccer Footnotes

by Mary Cres Szarwark

You might be wondering what ever happened to our soccer team, and if you aren't, you should be! The Varsity team, led by Coach Hopple, had a great year, finishing the regular season with a 13-3-3 record. A large crowd attended our final home game to cheer on our seniors: Lisa Housholder, Miller Greathouse, Lauren Kitchell, Nicole Mynatt, and Devon Williamson. Congratulations, girls, and good luck in college!

Now it's playoff time,

and the Honeybears are determined to grab the title we came close to winning last year. In the District game on Saturday, Father Ryan eked out a narrow two to one victory in an exceptionally hard fought game. But the team is still in contention, and plays its next game in Memphis. Go team! We're behind you all the way!

Let's not forget the Junior Varsity either. They finished with a stellar 8-1-2 record, losing only in a 2-1 heartbreaker to Father Ryan.

Their dedication and teamwork brought them together for a magical season.

Special congratulations are also in order for Coach Hillary Pick, who is expecting her first child!

Ed's note: On October 31, Harpeth Hall lost to Baylor 1-0 in the first round of the final-four playoffs in Chattanooga. This hard-fought game ended their successful season.



The Soccer Team Celebrates after its victory in the St. Cecilia/Harpeth Hall Fall Classic.

-Photo by George Sweeney

Volleyball Update...

Led by seniors Jessica Betts, Kate Celauro, Meredith Mallard, Marissa Moses, and Megan Youngblood, HH's volleyball team ended their successful season after winning two matches (against GPS and BGA), but losing to St. Benedict in a tie-breaker in the state tournament. Volleyball qualified for state through their success in the regional tournament, where their wins over St. Cecilia and USN led to a 7-2 win/loss record.

Special Congratulations go to Megan Youngblood, who was named to the All-Region and All-Tournament Region teams, to Marissa Moses who made the All-Region Tournament team, and Sara Glassford who was named to the All-Region team.

Congratulations to Anne Nicholas Weiss, who placed 7th in the state golf tournament!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every Saturday by the students of
Ward-Belmont.

EDITORIAL

"HELLO, FRIEND!"

When a girl goes away to school she generally has two or three good ideas in mind of what she wants to get out of the experience. First of all, she wants a good education. Secondly, she usually has an idea of what type school she wants—city, country, finishing, social, athletic, or a happy medium. Let us say that she wants a good school, scholastically and traditionally, and chooses Ward-Belmont. Then she must want to get all she can out of its educational and cultural advantages. Thirdly, she looks forward to making friends. When she picked Ward-Belmont she chose the correct place.

Today we're going to be mostly interested in this third ideal of the average boarding school girl. For years Ward-Belmont has been noted as one of the most democratic of schools. Friends are easy to find and no one has a head start. You new girls came yesterday and today you found old girls waiting for you at the steps to show you what to do and tell you where to go. Those girls were all strangers to you, but within the next week or so you'll know every one of them and probably will have found a "best friend" among them. Things like that happen at Ward-Belmont. You are glad to come and the old girls are as eager as you are that you should like it. Do not think just because you are new you will not be welcome in anything at all times.

Now to achieve this friendship there are a few things you must remember. These old girls have been counting on you all summer, for new players on their teams, new classmates, new club sisters, and they have planned a few things for your entertainment so that you will not be left alone and neglected. Have you ever planned something lovely for someone, only to have them scarcely give it a thought or a glance? Well, you remember that and realize how they have worked for you and appreciate it. They're anxious to please you—tell them you like it!

Then another thing—Ward-Belmont is a wholly "natural" place where every one is herself. Things that happen to us in the outside world matter very little. You are judged by what you really are here. That's very simple—just be yourself, entirely. Because here we think of sportsmanship, and good citizenship, good grades, and co-operation.

Does that all sound so hard? We don't think so—because we are all just about that way anyhow, aren't we? So here's to our friendships of the coming year—may they be many, strong, and true.

WARD-BELMONT HINTS

Ward-Belmont girls recognize the little courtesies of good manners as well as the larger ones. Just to bring them to mind we want to remind you that Ward-Belmont girls—

- Rise when any older person enters a room.
- Are never rude or impertinent in speech or manner.
- Are democratic.
- Never make themselves an annoyance by undue noise, etc.
- Never are unduly conspicuous.
- Rise, when their dining room hostess comes to or leaves the table.
- Pass all dishes to their hostess at the table before helping themselves.
- Dress for dinner. (Not elaborately.)
- Never deface others' property—particularly books not belonging to themselves—library books.
- Treat all servants kindly.

CAMPUS COLUMN

Well, isn't it nice to have everybody around again? And it just does the heart good to see the skirts and shirts that have appeared from the depths of some of the traveling bags. Campus Column says "Howdy" and invites your contributions via the HYPHEN Box in Middlemarch. Don't forget—tell us all you know.

Just to show you that we're right here on the job already here's just a word for "Li'l Eppie." Have you ever seen anyone so radiant about getting back to the good ole circle?

Hello, Nelle Hurston, are we ever glad to see you? How about some more of those snapped pictures for the *Milestones*?

And if here aren't the Three Veterans—Dick and Boy and Lora. What would school be without them! This is Dick's fifth year, Boy's fourth and Lora's fourth. And all of them have been around school for several days—it becomes a habit after so long a time!

Now, listen here, Lil Jones, in spite of your tiny size—we're going to warn these new girls against you. Yes, girls, despite her dimples and sweet smile she can tell the scariest stories and dress up to look the worst—!

Welcome back, Dottie Funk!

Another famous combination is back with us—Jan Maechtle and Squeekie Quinn. Talk about hard-working people—you should just know!

Hail the Wisconsinites! Ginny Kiesel, Carol Starbuck, and Ail Freeman. All back again and as much fun as ever—just hand Ginny a horse, and Carol and Ail their beloved club to work for and they're perfectly happy.

And were we ever glad to see Madora Thomas! An' then there's Beth Lee—both of 'em right with us!

I wonder if Lois Milton and Jane Roudabush will ever forgive us for "joshing" them about their occupation of a spring morning last year. Could we—maybe—join you—this year—in sailing boats in the gutter?

And have you seen Ida Beth Cowden? Just so excited!

CALENDAR

(Continued from page 1)

charge. Two groups after opening services for discussion of student problems led by Miss Sanders and Miss Van Hooser. All cordially invited.

10:20 A.M.—Bell for church. Go to chapel immediately, ready in regulation clothes for church.

1:15 P.M.—Dinner.

Senior class will entertain '34's and household with after-dinner coffee.

Supper in the clubhouses.

Outdoor vesper service in club village (weather permitting).

EAGLE FEATHER

This is the eagle feather.
Dropped and captured on these pages . . . untamed spirit.
Our words have the strength of the eagle,
Freeness . . . and grace . . .
We are brave . . .
We flaunt our bravery.
This is the eagle feather.
Caught . . . our wildest spirit,
But untamed.

MARIAN COX, '31.

(Reprinted from *The Hyphen*, Sept. 26, 1930.)

OBEISANCE

Slender swaying trees, bowing before the breath
Of God, an autumn wind spelling death

For reluctant leaves
That cling desperately
To shivering branches
Of slender swaying trees
Bowing before the breath of God, an autumn wind
Whose swirling gusts clear the sky again
Of flames-colored leaves
Alluring in design
That fall gloriously
From slender swaying trees
Bowing to an autumn wind, a breath of God
That carries flaming leaves and souls to sod.

LOUISE LATHROP, '33.

SEPTEMBER

September
Brings to us
Blue skies,
Sometimes a
Mystery—
Surprise;

A longing
For beauty
Joy, and peace—
Contentment.
Pleasures come;
Sorrows cease.

Laughter rings
Out. Gayety
Rules anew.
Best of all
September
Brought me you.

VIRGINIA DOSS, '33.

A MEMORY

In an old-fashioned garden we sat
And thought of the future, we two;
Of a cottage, of flowers, a small white fence,
Of happiness, love and a life all new.

Years passed in that old-fashioned garden,
And still we were dreaming, we two.
Now I sit in that haven alone and think
Of you and the life that we never knew.

LILLIAN JONES, '33.

HANDS

Father's hands are rough and hard,
Browned by sun and wind,
Calloused by an axe's handle,
Splintered by the wood he carries.

Father's hands are like book-ends
Holding me firmly in my place.

Mother's hands are smooth and soft
O, so white and clean,
All satiny and ladylike,
Speaking of her perfect fineness.

Mother's hands are like two friends
Helping me kindly on my way.

LOIS MILTON, '33.

STAGE FRIGHT

To some of us
Death will bring
Realization
Like that of a child
Who, seized with stage fright,
Remembers everything
Except the next line.

HELEN CONLEY, '33.